

History of Daniel McMillan

1619 to 1902

Daniel McMillan
from Peggy
Miller

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Daniel McMillan was born at Dum arton, Scotland March 2, 1819. When a lad of fifteen years he moved with his parents to England, where he served several years apprenticeship as a blacksmith. In 1845 he married Miss Janet Davis.

Born and reared as a Catholic and remained devout to this religion for nearly thirty years, after studying the Mormon literature and listening to their missionaries, the family joined the church, a convert of George Q. Cannon. They were baptised into the church of Jesus Christ of Latter-Day Saints early in the year 1849 emigrating to America in 1863, crossing the sea in old style sailing ship driven hither and thither by the winds and waves, then crossing the plains with ox teams in the heat, dust and wind, sharing in all the hardships and inconveniences of two months traveling on that thousand mile journey, they came to Heber in 1865 where he began plying his trade as blacksmith and with the aid of his loving wife, began to clear what was then a wilderness and make for themselves a happy home. Before their hopes were realized, however, the cruel hand of death visited his home and snatched away the loving wife and mother. In 1871 he married Mrs. Mary M. Mair who died in 1900, no children were the issue of the second marriage, but by his first wife he was the father of four children: Ephriam, Phebe Hannah, Mary Ellen and William, Three step-children: Alexander, Andrew, and Mair, Elva and Annette Olson two little girls, three and five years old were left in their care, for a few days by the mother but she never returned. They were adopted and reared until they married.

He was known as "Uncle Dan" to every one who knew him. Heber was his home for over a quarter of a century, generous to a

fault and he had met an enemy in the town, where his friends were as numerous as his acquaintances. During his long residence here he established for himself a record as a man of integrity and uprightness.

He died at the home of his son William McMillan, peacefully as the blotting out of the Sun's rays by a passing cloud, April 29, 1902.

A BRIEF HISTORY OF DANIEL McWILLAN

Daniel McWillan was born at Dumbarton, Scotland, March 2, 1819. As a lad of fifteen he moved with his parents to Liverpool, England, where he served an apprenticeship in a Blacksmith shop. In 1845, he was married to Janet Davis. They were baptized into the L.D.S. Church in 1849. He had been a Catholic up to that time and it is very unusual for any of them to ever change. They, with their four children, Pheobe, Ephraim, William and Mary Ellen, came to Utah in 1863, crossing the sea in an old style sailing ship driven hither and thither by the winds and waves; and crossing the plains with ox teams in the heat, the dust and the wind and sharing in all the hardships and inconveniences of two months traveling on that thousand mile journey. They came to Heber in 1865. He was the leading blacksmith here for many years. His first wife died about 1869 after having been sick for a year or two. In 1871 he married Mary Murdoch Mair, an old lady about his own age who had raised a family of children by her. Andrew Mair about 15, and Alexander about 13. -

Daniel McMillan was naturally of a kind generous disposition and proved a kind and considerate stepfather to these two boys. In fact, he was generous to a fault. He made many friends and few enemies. With the help of his second wife who was of a very thrifty and saving disposition and his own hard work in the blacksmith shop, they in time accumulated enough means to build a very nice stone house in which they lived very comfortably for some years. He was a firm believer in the Gospel and bore a strong testimony to its divine source many times in public and private.

He had lived in Heber some 25 years. Aunt Mary died December 1900 and he then made his home with his son William, where he was well cared for in the last two years of his life by his daughter-in-law. He and Aunt Mary also cared for his grand daughter May Nelson from her early infancy until she was nearly six years of age. They also took into their home and cared for Elva and Annette Olsen, two little girls whose mother left them in their care for only a few days but never came back for them. These girls were three and five years of age at the time they were left. They lived here until they were married.

Uncle Dan died peacefully on the 29th of April 1902, age 83. He had four children and about twenty grandchildren, and a few great grandchildren.

THE POPE (song)

THE POPE HE LEADS A HAPPY LIFE. HE LOVES NO MAN OR WEDDED WIFE.
HE DRINKS THE BEST OF RENISH WINE. I WISH THE POPE'S GAY LIFE
WERE MINE.

BUT STILL HE CANNOT HAPPY BE. HE HAS NO WIFE OR FAMILY.
NO CHILD HAS HE TO CHEER HIS HOME. I WOULD NOT FISH TO BE THE POPE.

THE SULTAN BETTER PLEASES ME. HE LEADS A LIFE OF JOLLITY.
WITH WIVES AS MANY AS HE WILL. I WOULD THE SULTAN'S THRONE THEM FILL.
BUT STILL HE'S NOT A HAPPY MAN. HE MUST OBEY THE ALCORAN.
HE DARE NOT DRINK ONE DROP OF WINE, I WOULD NOT THAT HIS FATE WERE MINE.

NOW HERE I'LL TAKE MY LONELY STAND. I'LL DRINK TO THIS MY RENISH LAND.
I'LL KISS MY MAIDEN'S LIPS DIVINE, AND DRINK THE BEST OF RENISH WINE.
AND WHEN MY MAIDEN'S LIPS DIVINE, AND DRINK THE BEST OF RENISH WINE.